







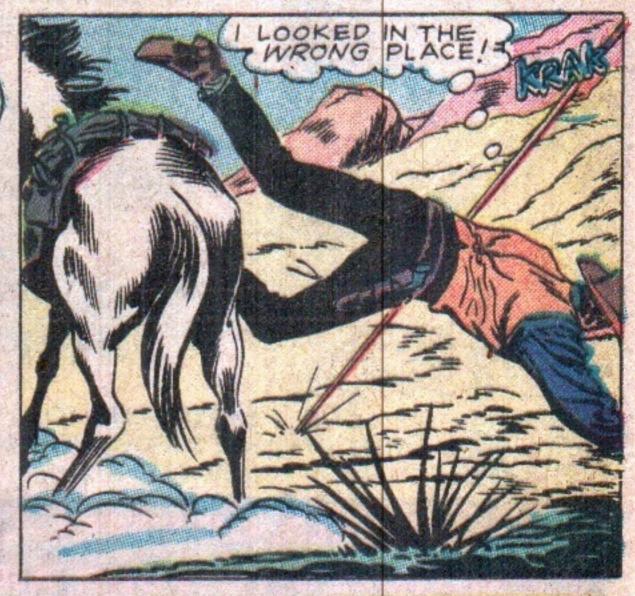




BOUGHT SHELLS, BEANS, AND BACON AND HEADED NORTH-EAST FOR NEEDLE ROCK ... I TIMED THINGS 50 VD GET THERE TWELVE HOURS EARLY ...









HE'S GONE!
I RECKON I CAN
TRAIL HIM FROM
HERE, WHOEVER
HE 15!

AND SCREAM PAST MY EARS! THEN, THEY STOPPED ...

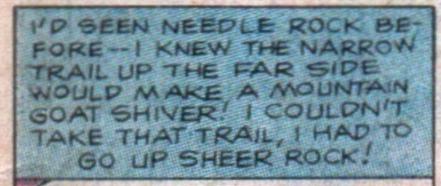


MOST FUGITIVES -- BUT NOT

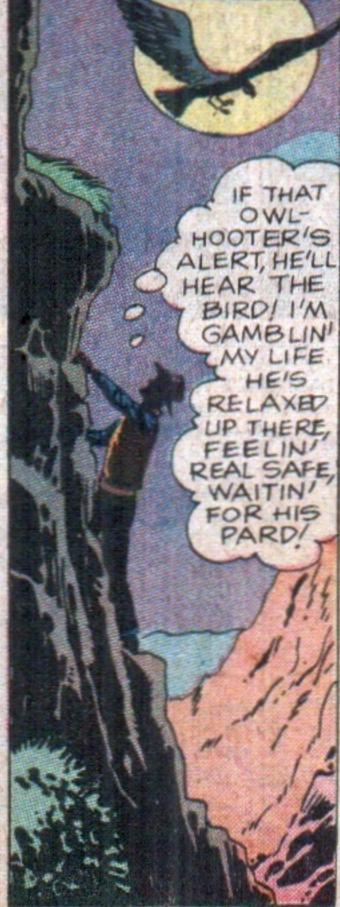




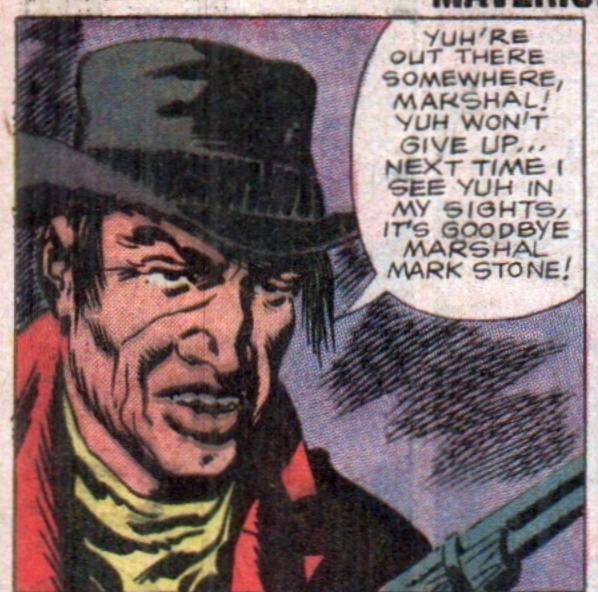


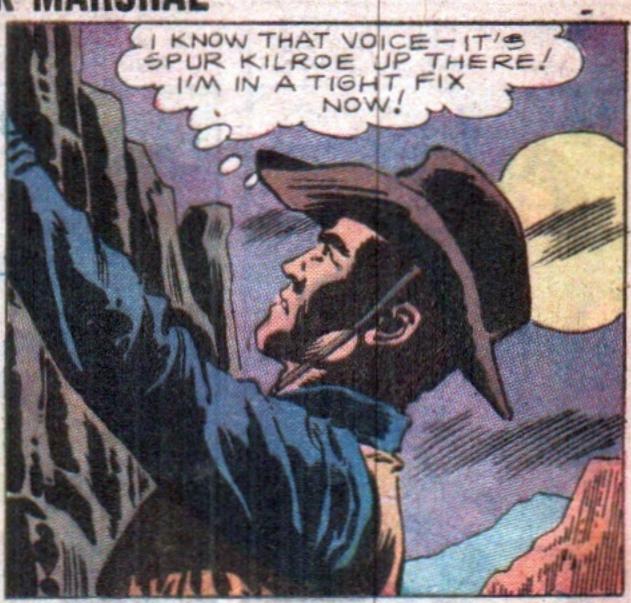


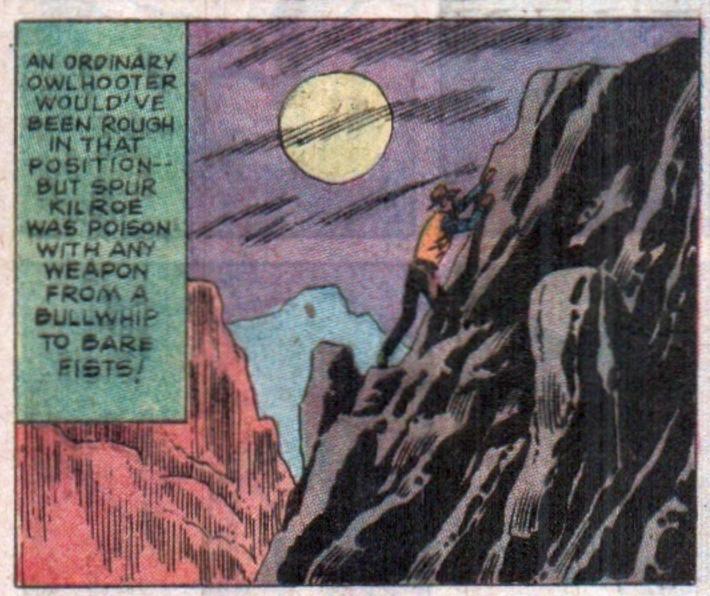


















TOT - KY BULL AND A SHOULD BE NOT A SHOULD BE



MAVERICK MARSHA



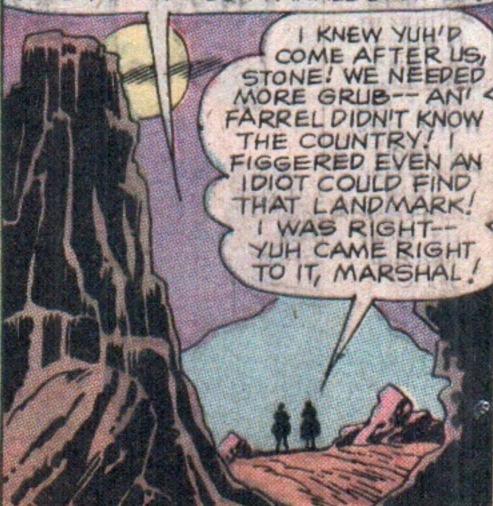
MOVED TOWARD HIM A LITTLE - ENOUGH TO MAKE HIM BACK UP! HIS SPURS GRATED ON ROCK, THEN CAUGHT! HIS STUMBLE WAS ENOUGH!





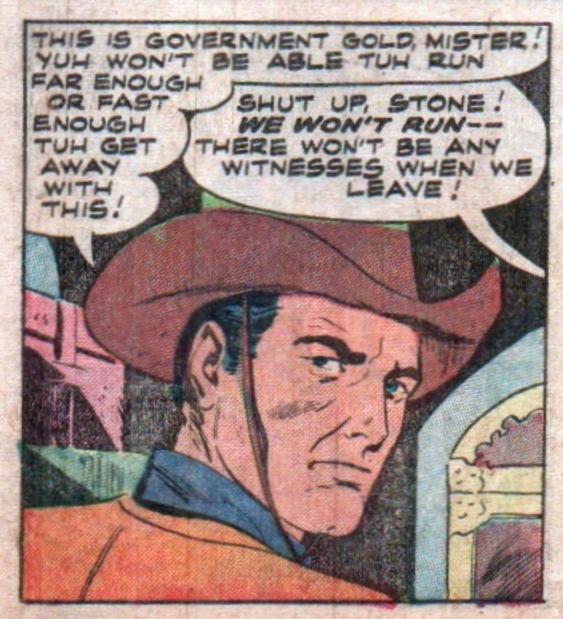
HE HAD THE MONEY CACHED WITH HIS SADDLE AT THE BASE OF HEEDLE ROCK! AS WE RODE AWAY, LASKED HIM ABOUT THAT RENDEZVOUS ...

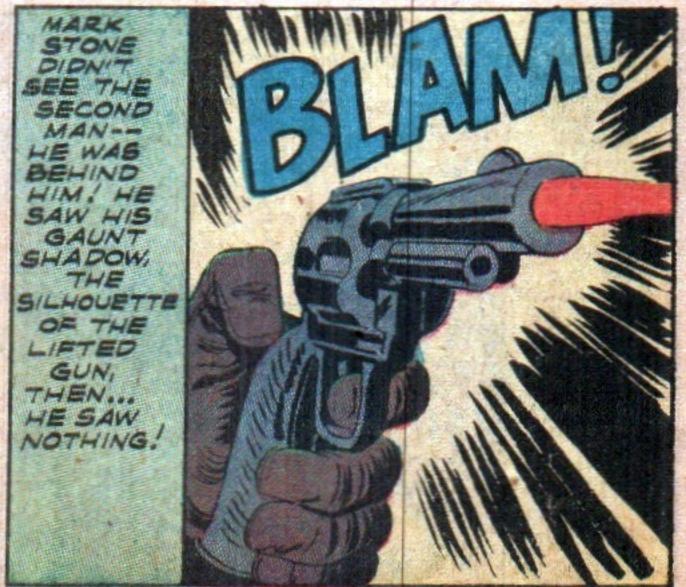
HOW COME YUH MADE NEEDLE ROCK YORE MEETIN' PLACE, KILROE? HOW COME YOU AN' MUSH FARREL SPLIT UP?



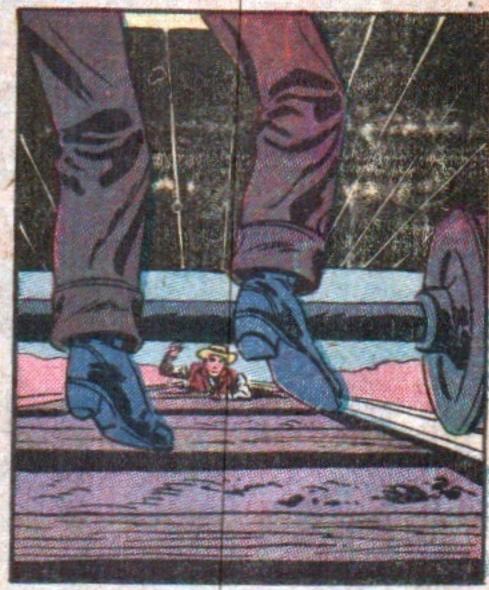










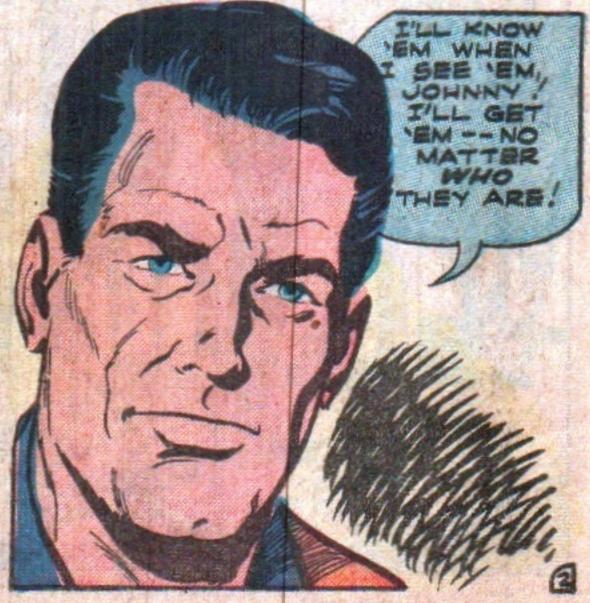


IT WAS THAT SIMPLE --THEY RAN BACK FOR HORSES TIED NEARBY FOUND THE INGOTS AND ... VANISHED! MARK STONE WAS FOUND AT DENVER WHEN THEY OPENED THE SEALED CAR!







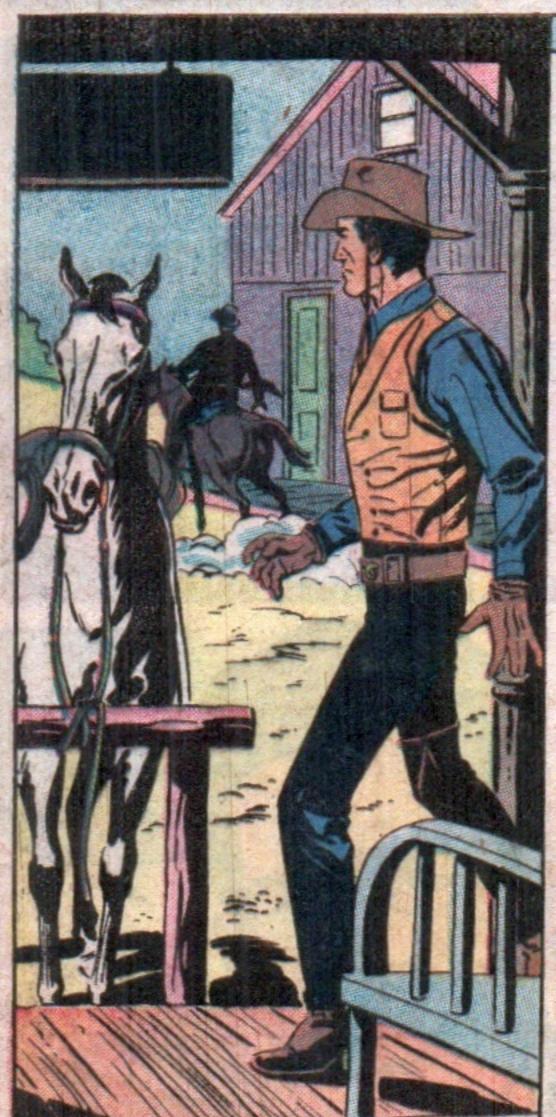




SAW GOFF'S FACE CHANGE --THEN THE DENVER BANKER TURNED AND HURRIED AWAY! U.S. MARSHAL STONE HAD A HUNCH --

THE BANKER SEEMS
PRETTY SHAKEN-- HE'D
MAKE A TERRIBLE POKER
PLAYER THE WAY HE
TWITCHES AT THE WRONG
TIME! I'LL KEEP AN
EYE ON HIM!

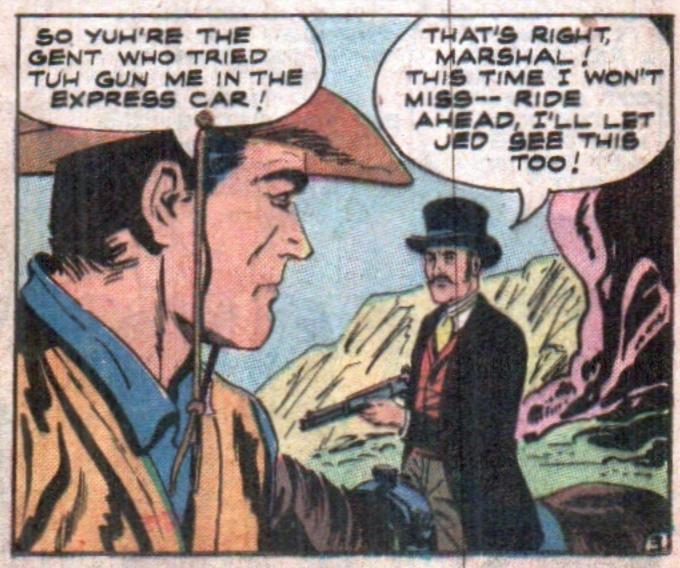






THE MARSHAL RODE
FAST -- HE HAD NO
WAY OF KNOWING THAT
GOFF BACK-TRACKED
AND WAS WAITING
BESIDE HIS TRAIL
WITH A WINCHESTER!
HOLD IT,
MARSHAL!
DON'T

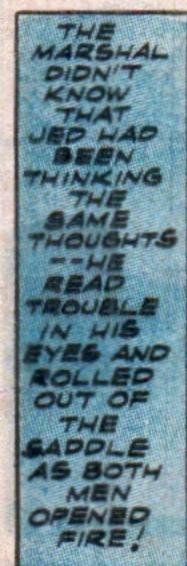






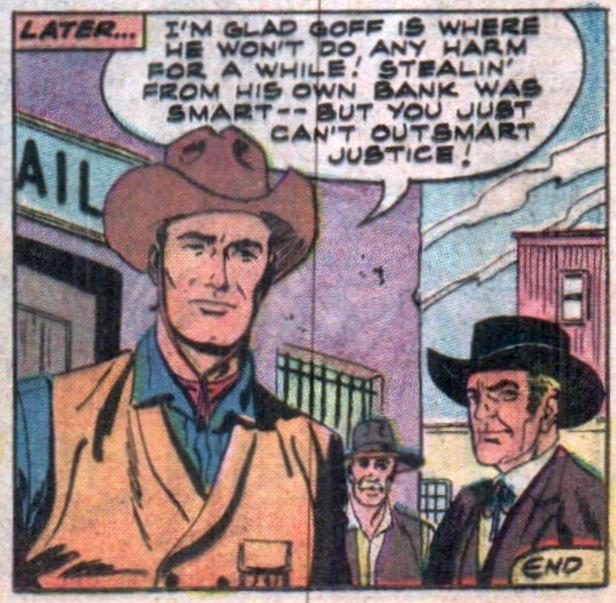
HE'LL SHOOT YUH DOWN, JED! IN TOWN,
THEY KNOW YUH WERE IN ON THE
ROBBERY--I TOLD 'EM! GOFF'S GONNA
GET ME OUTA THE WAY, THEN HE'LL
GET YOU! NO WITNESSES THEN, AN'
THE GOLD'S ALL HIS!

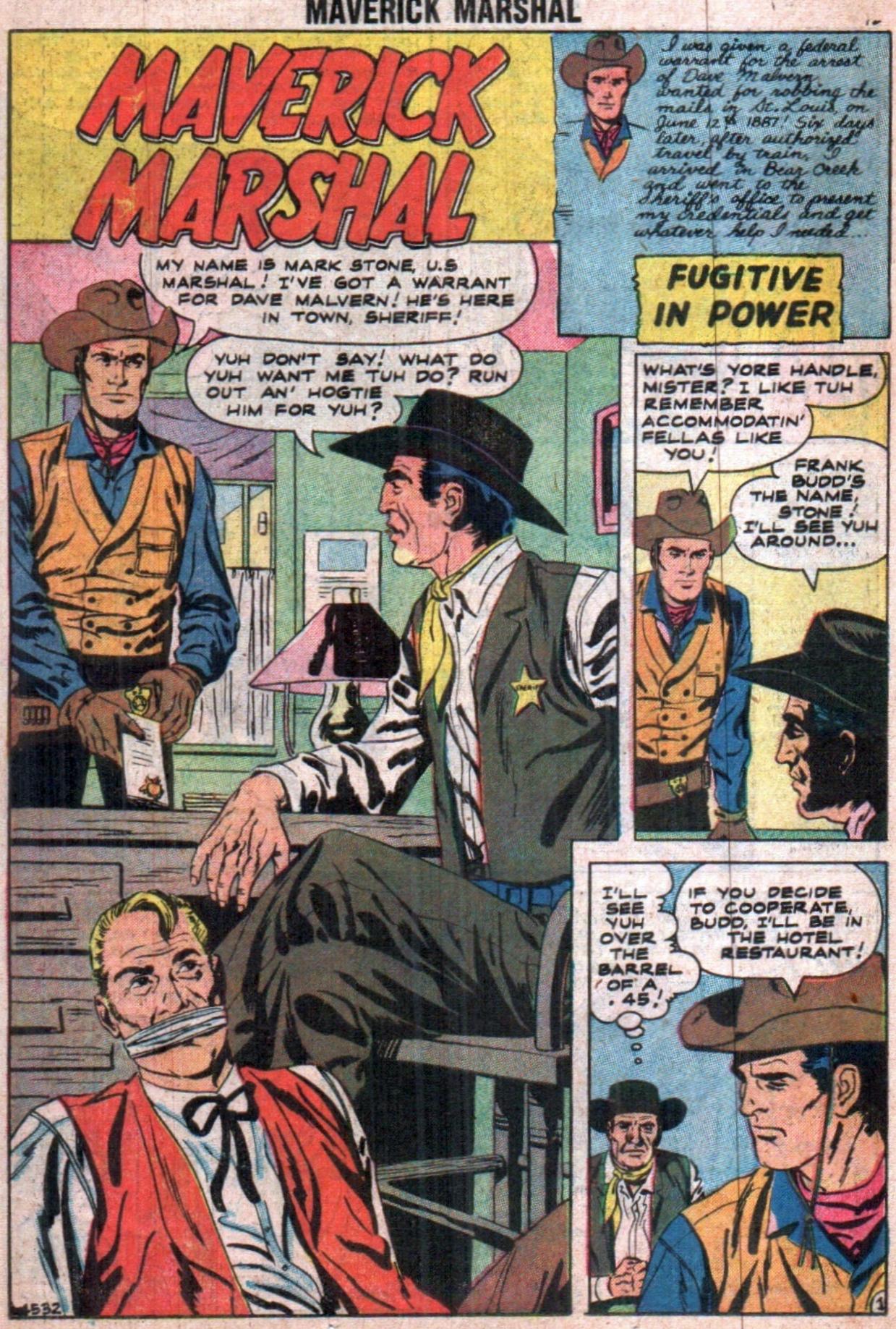














Marksmen

8 Wacs

4 Riflemen

Canada and foreign orders send \$1.50 postal memory order.









GAMBLED WHEN I DID THAT --I WAS HOPING THE BUNSLINGER WOULD BE CONFUSED ENOUGH TO GIVE ME A CHANCE!











THE BANK WAS QUIET T00--I LEARNED LATER THAT MALVERN'S GANG HAD BEEN IN TOWN ALL MORNING. MALVERN HIMSELF WAS AT THE VAULT WITH THE BANK PRESIDENT JOHN D. MACKLIN:



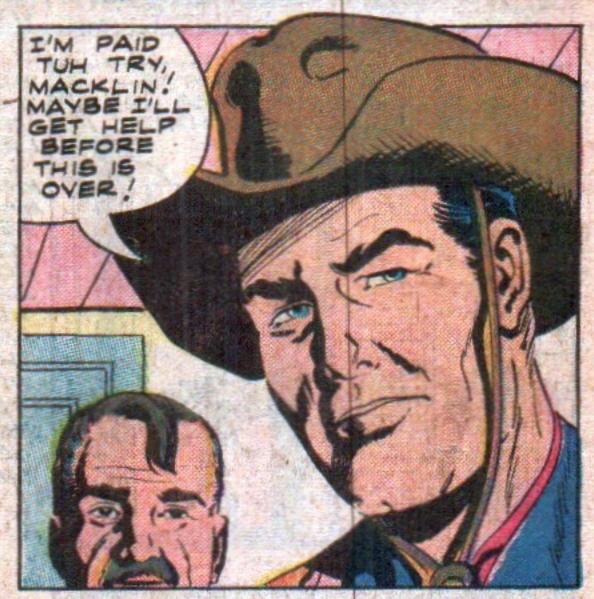














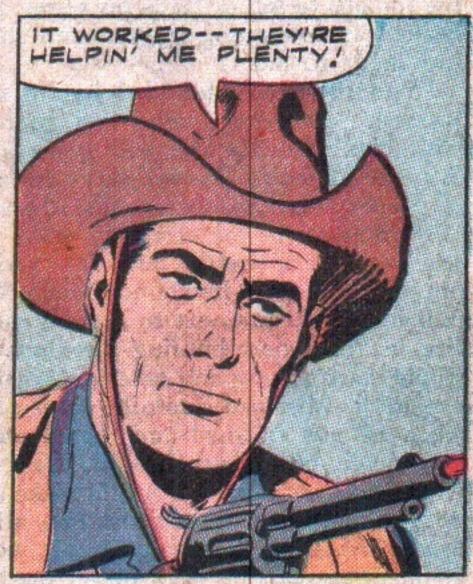




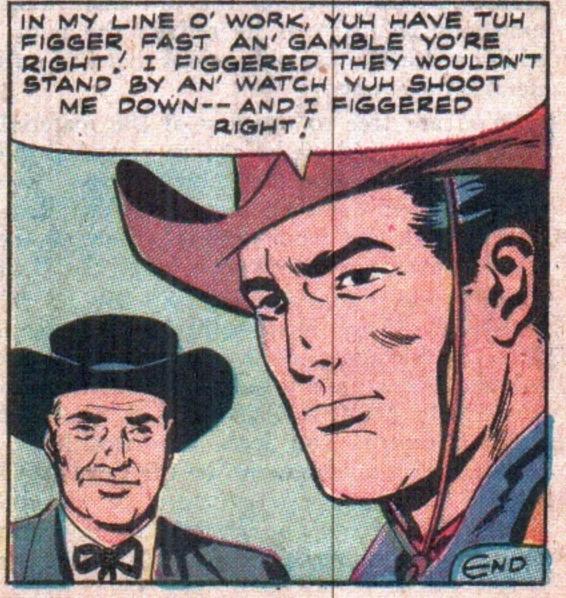


THERE WERE BRAVE MEN IN TOWN ... MEN WHO HADNIT FOUGHT BECAUSE THEY HAD NO LEADER! MEN WHO WOULDN'T FIGHT FOR MONEY ALONE REACHED FOR HIDDEN GUNS WHEN THEY THOUGHT I WAS DOOMED!









Western Pioneer

About thirty years ago I was introduced to an old time Western pioneer. He had come to the shores of this country right after the War between the States. Then for the next twenty years he has crossed much of the lands of the West as a trader - first with only a pack on his back, then he used horses and mules to carry his goods. Later, he bought a big wagon and in this he carried a large assortment of goods. Finally he settled in a small town and opened a general merchandise store.

But from time to time he would make periodic trips to the ranches, settlers, and even to the Indians to sell or trade his wares. Definitely he had an interesting story to tell so an offer

was made to me.

"You listen to what dad has to say," said his son, "then make notes and go over them with him. Actually you will ghost a book of Western Memoirs. We will work out a schedule

of payment that should be satisfactory."

I didn't accept the offer at once, I waited to see just how it would turn out. I visited the old time pioneer in his country home. We would pull up two chairs next to a good comfortable fire in the wood burning fireplace, then he would start talking and take some incident and expand it. I listened carefully, made some notes when he was finished and then I went home and typed out what he said. Next visit we would go over it and he would make additions. After a period of one month, we all realized exactly what the situation was. It would take about three years of work to get the book into shape. Actually I think the old man wanted somebody to listen as he relived the past. In addition. I had other obligations that had a first claim on my time.

You are free to use any of the material I dictated," he told me before we parted as good friends. "Those were the good old days. When you have met them all from Billy the Kid to Buffalo Bill, and from General Custer to General Sherman, you have seen a lot of the West."

What was unusual about the life of John Franklyn? Many men helped to create the West in a variety of ways, his contribution was small but his philosophy of life was wonderful: He NEVER CARRIED A GUN! He believed that if you were nice and kind to people they would have to be the same to you. Now I know we can get into an argument about that point, but apparently it worked very well with Mr. Franklyn. He was known as "Honest John" in the West.

He did have a knife but it was as a tool and not as a weapon. He could fix anything with his knife. He had a variety of experiences, so

let us look at a few of them.

"I was only nineteen when I started with a pack on my back to do my trading. By that time, I had learned enough of the English language to make my way anyplace. I hadn't the slightest idea that in the course of the next two decades I would speak Spanish and most of the Indian tongues in the territory.

I wandered into an Indian camp, just as they were eating, and I was invited to share the food - my first meal of dried buffalo meat, with something that passed as corn, then I took my

pack and opened it.

The Indians looked at my goods and selected several items. Then a rather fierce brave spoke:

"We no have to pay or trade, we take goods,

if he object we kill him."

I wasn't a bit afraid. I pointed out that I didn't carry a revolver on my person that they could see. I came in peace and expected to be treated as a peaceful man. In addition, it would be very foolish to take my goods away. If I gave them good material, I would do so in the future. They needed a trader whom they could trust. One who did no tricks.

"He speaks wise words this white man," said their Chief. "He came in peace, he leaves in peace. We pay him and he comes again."

They gave me silver dollars. How did they get these dollars? They were part of the treaty payments made by the United States Government. That was my first sale and I made many more to that group of Indians as well as to others."

I wanted to know if he had any experiences with what we called "Bad Men of the West."

He laughed for a while and I realized it must be something funny. Then he told me the story.

"It happened in either 1879 or 1880. I'm not sure of the exact year, but it was during the period of drought. Cattle were dying on the range, work was hard for a cowboy to find, and consequently business was bad in the towns. I was out on the prairie with my wagon all alone, when a cowboy rode up to me just as I was preparing a meal.

"Come join me," I welcomed him.

He ate with me and was silent. I could sense he was eyeing me up and down figuring how

nuch money I had with me. Before we retired

that evening I spoke to him.

"All I have in cash just now consists of ten silver dollars. You look as though you are dead broke, take half of them, either as a gift or a loan. You must be as hard up as I am in these tough days."

In the morning he was gone when I awoke and I found a note pencilled with just one

word. "Thanks."

Now we go to the year 1892, I had my store established by that time. I needed a loan at the bank but the banker wanted security. A well dressed rancher apparently listening to what was being said walked right up to the banker.

"Lend him whatever amount he needs, my

account is sufficient security."

"Of course, Mr. Wilford," replied the bank-

er.

I guess I was just too dumbfounded to say anything. But, the rancher accompanied me outside and then from his pocket he took five

silver dollars which he handed to me.

"I never knew your name," he apologized, "or the loan would have been repaid sooner. Who knows what might have happened to me had not our paths crossed? I now own the Double T Ranch, that's west of the river. So long as I am alive you have credit for anything you want."

You can read a lot about General Custer. I guess it is true that people either idolized him or detested him. Back in his days they had a peculiar system at the army posts. A man known as a Sutler got a concession, he was the only one who could sell goods to the soldiers. And he loaned them money also. But often his prices were very high as compared to those in town.

And if the soldiers didn't buy at the post, the Sutler would complain to the commanding officer. General Custer and his men were in the field and they spotted me with my wagon. Some soldiers came after me and took me to

"You stay here alone and you'll lose your scalp!" he warned me.

"Who would take it?" I sort of innocently

asked.

"Crazy Horse and his braves," was the reply.
"I visited Crazy Horse last week," I admitted.
"Sold him a lot of yard goods and he treated me very well. Even gave me an escort. He had heard about some bandits from across the border."

The General just didn't know what to say. But later in the evening I did a rushing business. Sold out almost everything I had with me in the wagon to his soldiers. The prices were fair.

"You ought to be a Sutler," said General Custer. "If you ever decide to settle in one place just contact me. I'll give you a recommendation you can use at Washington."

I want to make one thing very clear. I offered something to the General when I left him. He took it and insisted on paying me for it.

"A nice present for my wife when I get back to the post," was his comment. If he had lived I guess he might have been eventually

head of the army, who knows?

Just one word about Billy the Kid. I met him
— and didn't even know it was him. Three men
were arguing with somebody who looked like
a "youngster." I knew one of the men, Sam
Gadney.

"Sam," I said, "You outnumber that kid. It isn't fair when the odds are against you. Anyway you know that yelling doesn't settle any-

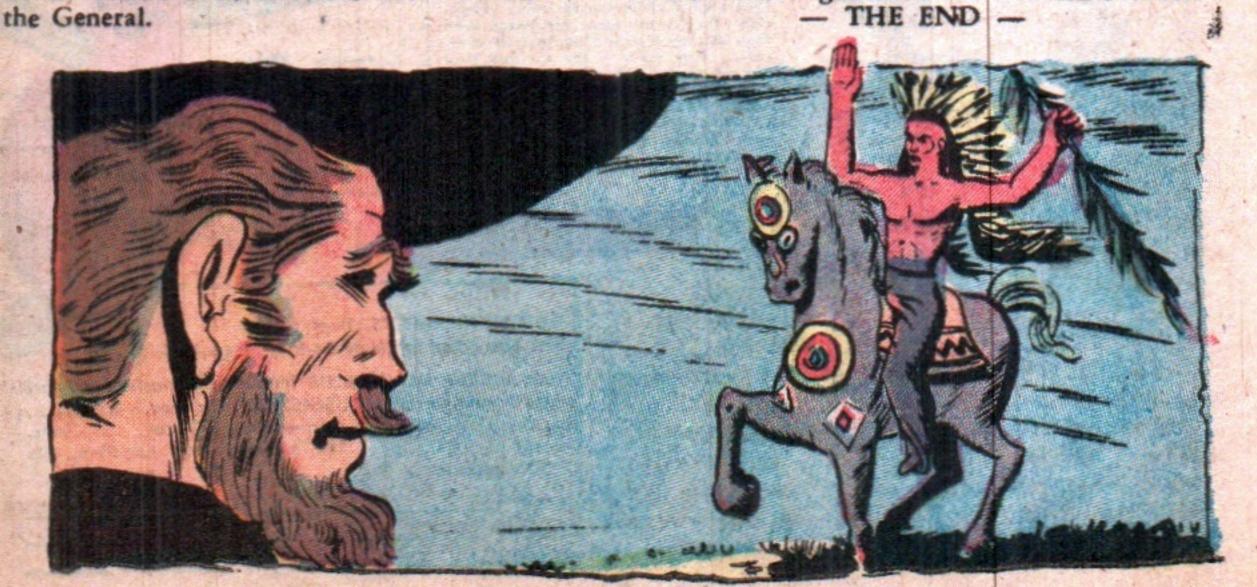
rhing; it could only lead to guaplay."

So they stopped. The Kid gave me a look with a peculiar smile and I went away. That evening Sam looked me up.

"We wouldn't have stood a chance if a fight had developed. Thanks, John, that was Billy

the Kid."

Some time in the future I'll tell you more of the stories I got from this Western Pioneer.





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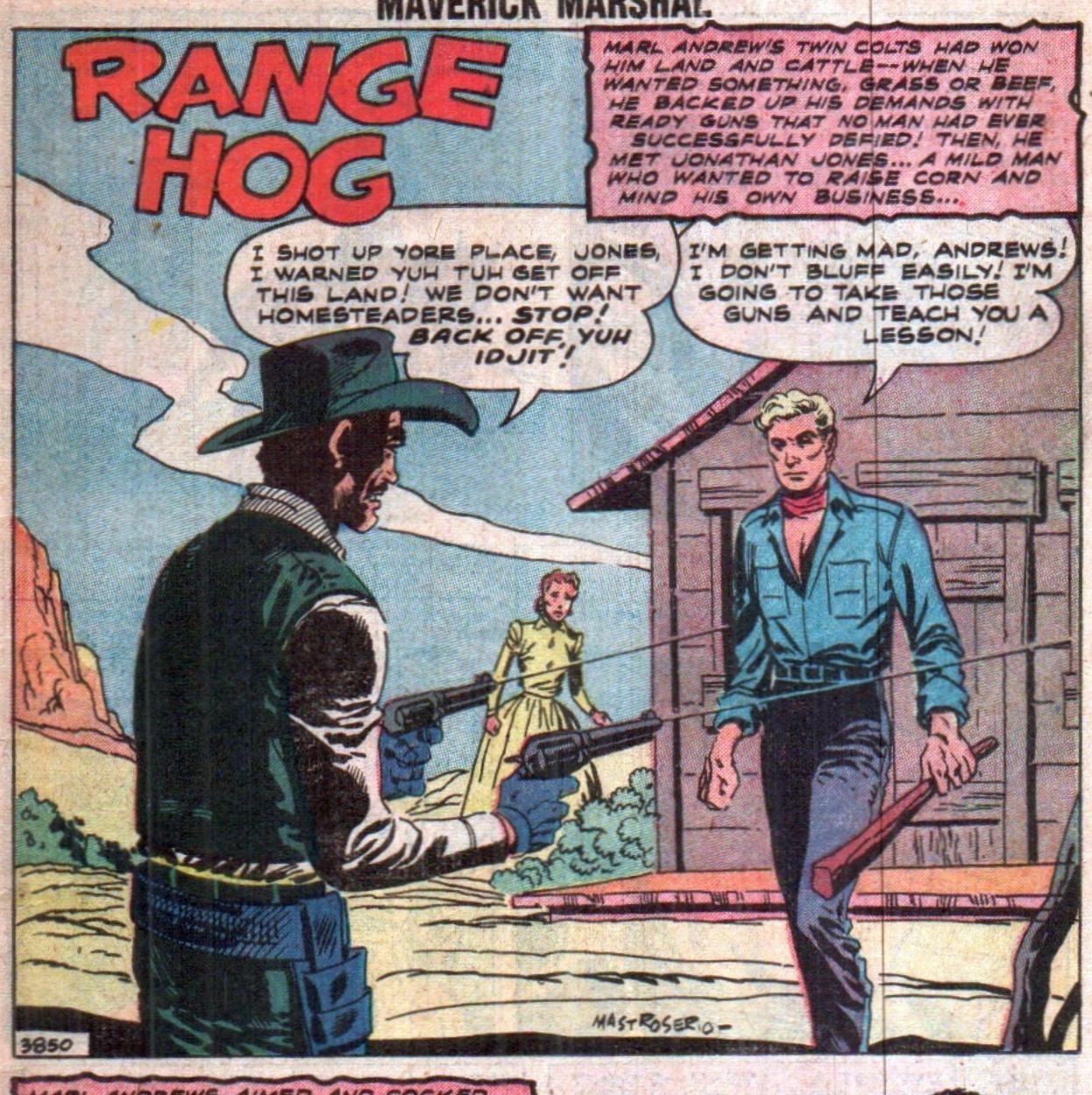
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CITY

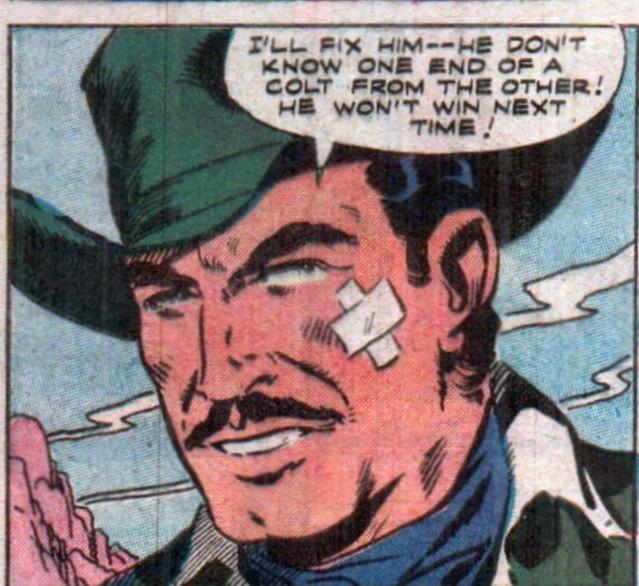




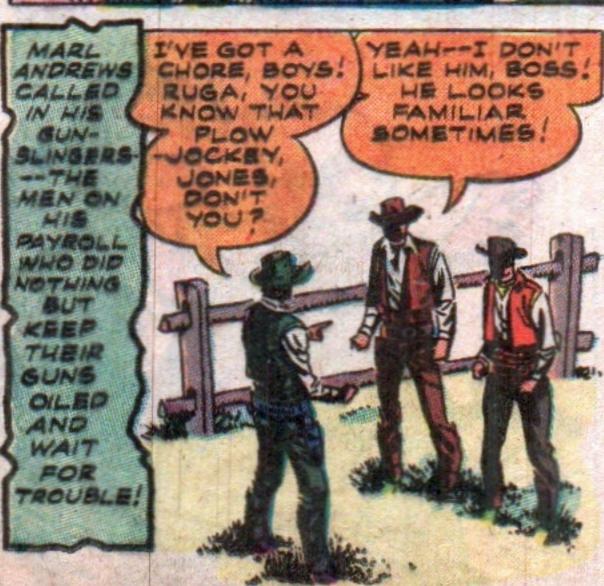














THE TWO BUN-SLINGERS DIDN'T FIGURE ON TROUBLE! THEY LIVED BY THE GUN--JONESY LIVED ON HIS SWEAT! THEY FOUND HIM PLOWING EAST OF HIS HOUSE!













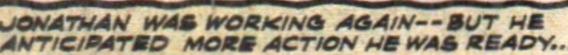
THE GUNSLINGERS HAD QUITE A BIT TO REPORT TO ANDREWS WHEN THEY ARRIVED!

SODBUSTER SCARE YUH OFF? THEM SLUGS HE PUT IN ME AN' HATCH WEREN'T BLUFFS, MARL! I SEEN THAT GUY BEFORE TOO -- AN' NOT BEHIND A PLOW!



WON'T GIVE HIM A CHANCE! HEY, ACE

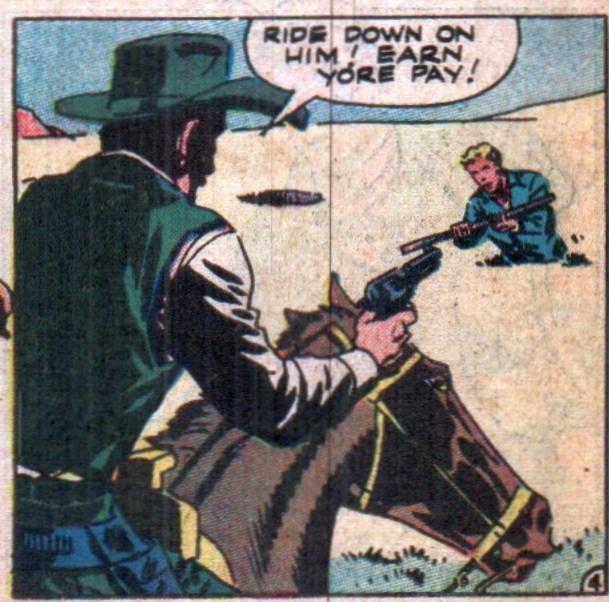






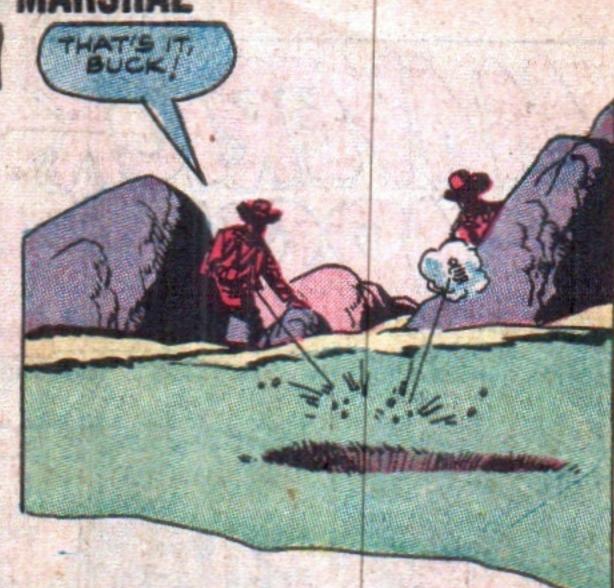






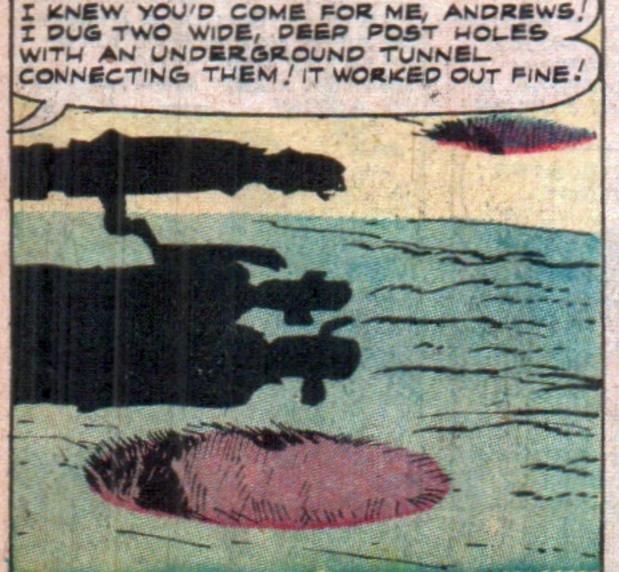










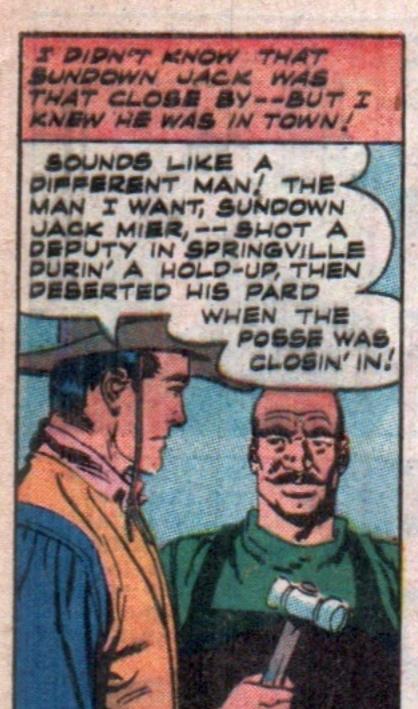




WANT YOU TO MEET BRAZOS JONES,
RETIRED TEXAS RANGER! YUH TANGLED
WITH THE WRONG MAN!









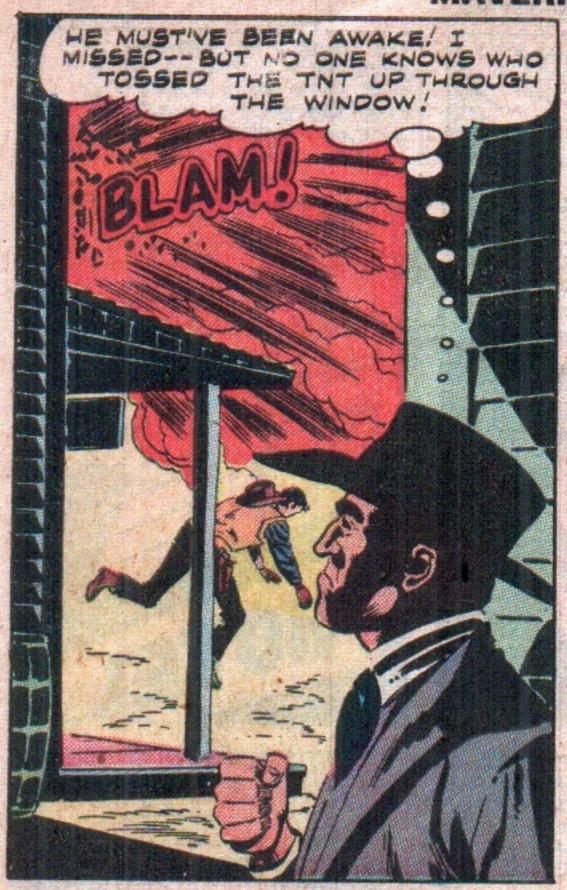




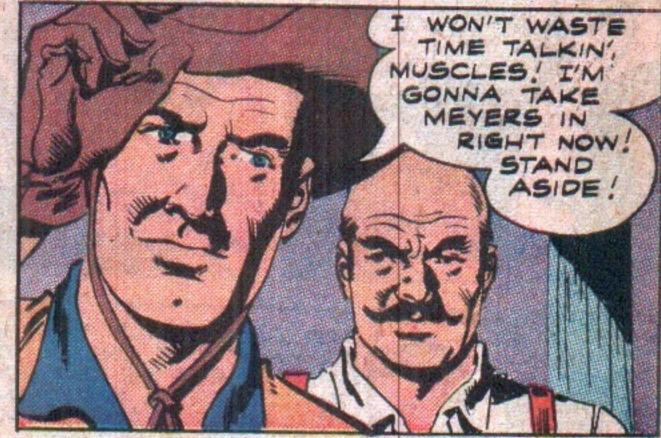


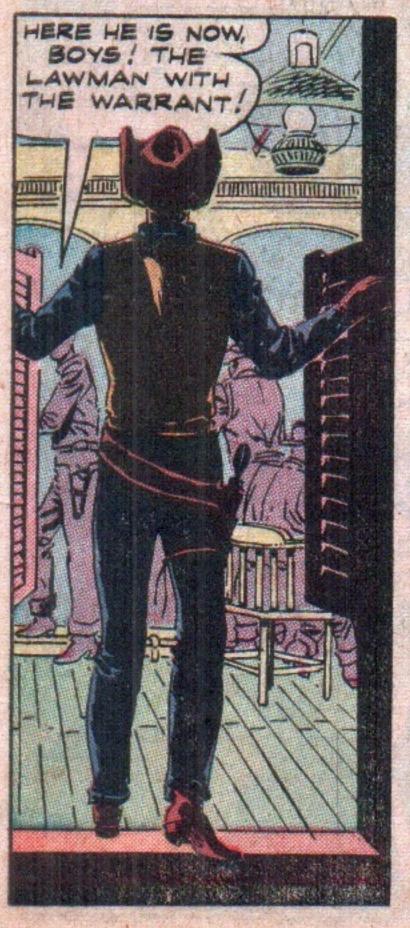
I FELL ASLEEP IN THE CHAIR --I DIDN'T HEAR A THING UNTIL A LITTLE AFTER SUNDOWN WHEN I HEARD A THUD, WOKE UP THEN HEARD THE FUSE SIZZLIN'











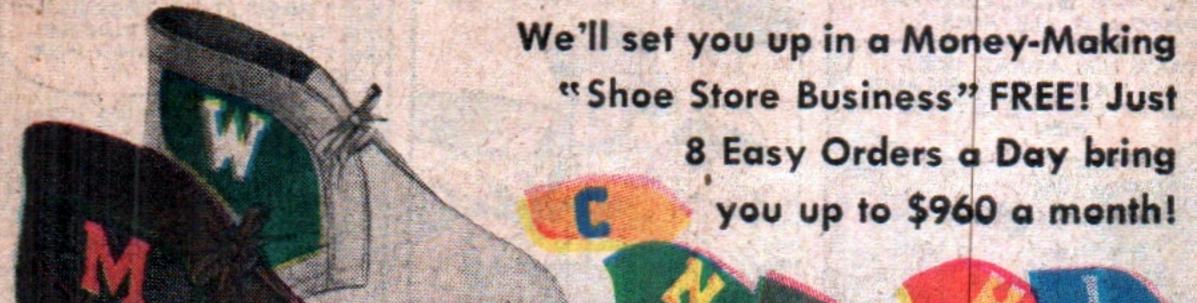


TIVE SEEN HOSTILE CROWDS



STAND UP, SUNDOWN

Cash In Quick On New Shoe Craze!



Want Plenty of Money? Just show young men, college or high school students America's newest, hottest shoe craze... Mason Kampus King. They go wild over colorful school letter or personal initial right on each shoe. You take easy orders—collect cash deposits—get big Bonuses and Prizes every month you work spare time or full time.

COLOR COMBINATIONS

Your customers choose from 121 different combinations of colors and letters. Ideal for schools, colleges, fraternities, bands, etc.

Mason Men have made big money for half a century—but now a whole new market is open to them. This exciting new shoe style can be your private "gold mine" No wonder the Kampus King sells on sight to organizations, marching units, students, and "hep' individuals. No wonder your first sale will start such an "endless chain" of sales and profits, because this is the kind of NEW IDEA young tolks go for BIG!

You Offer 210 Fast-Selling Shoes and Jackets-Something for EVERY Man and Woman

Yes, here's a wonderful business for you, if

you want to make really important money with a line you can sell to everybody—if you want steady cash profits every month. And you never invest one cent—we furnish everything FREE, so you can start raking in profits your very first hour! No rent to pay—no light bills, clerk hire or other overhead. You keep 100% of your profits!

Here's PROOF:

Ambitious man wanted in every town, to earn this kind of money! James Kelly took so many orders for these Nationally Advertised shoes he made \$93.55 in ONE EVENING! Fred Mapes makes \$5.00 to \$10 every hour he devotes to his Mason Shoe Business. Charley Tuttle averages over \$80 extra weekly in part time. How much do YOU want to make? It's up to YOU!

Stores Can's Compete

People PREFER to buy from you as the local Mason Shoe Counselor. You offer at home or at work convenience no store can match. Your customers get the size they want, because you draw on stock of over 250,000 pairs of dress, work, sport shoes in sizes from 2½ to 15—widths from extra-narrow AAAA to extra-wide EEEE. Famous Air-Cushion insole shoes give supreme comfort, so you get plenty of repeat orders and recommendations.

You make a LOT of money with amazing Ripple Sole shoes with revolutionary new kind of sole that has shock-reducing gliding action—forward thrust with every step.



We'll furnish your complete Starting Outht FREE! Just rush coupon. It brings you FREE and POSTPAID—everything you need to take

profitable orders for Kampus King Shoes—
sensational Ripple Sole Shoes—insulated
Jackets & Boots—Sylfiex Shoes—work shoes
—210 in all! You can start with Mason in
Spare Time, switch over to full time when you
like. Get your own and family's shoes wholesale! You can't go wrong—so send the coupon now!



INSULATED Jacket-Boot Combinations

Warm, INSULATED jacket-and-boot-combinations make a tremendous hit with outdoor workers, sportsmen—make big chunks of extra cash for Mason salesmen. Women's jackets as well as men's now multiply your opportunities with this fine FREE line.

Every factory worker, postman, policeman, garage and service station man is your prospect with Mason's complete line of sturdy, long-wearing, super-comfort WORK SHOES, which can be worth as much as \$45 extra weekly, beside your regular profits from your mens' and womens' dress shoe business

MASON SHOE MFG. CO.

Dept.f-100, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin

FREE SELLING OUTFIT

Mr. Hed Mason Mason Shoe Mig. Co., Dept. 7-100 Chippews Falls, Wissonia

OK, Ned! I want to make extra spare time masey fast—up to \$960 a month for 8 orders a day. Rush EVERYTHING I need to start—FREE and POSTPAID!

NARFSTAR

Town State

I'D KNOWN THE GROWD WAS
WITH HIM-- BUT I HADN'T
KNOWN HOW FAR THEY'D
GO UNTIL I MADE MY MOVE!
IKE, THE BLACKSMITH,
REACHED ME FIRST...

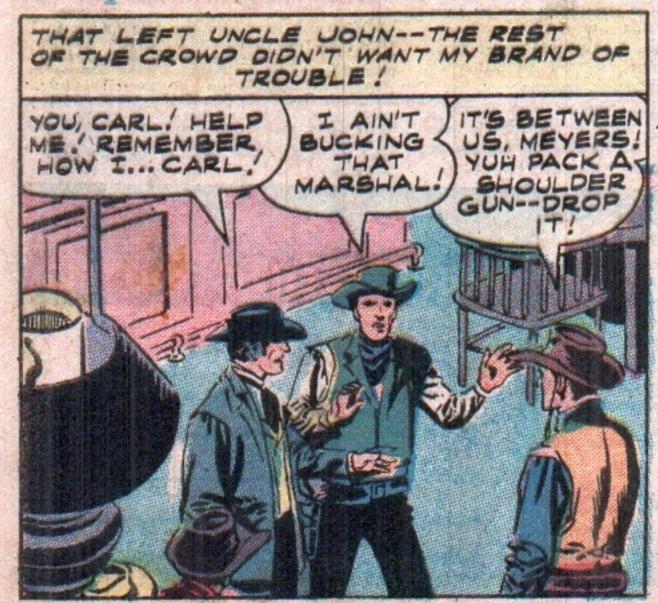
TAKE HIM APART, IKE!
HE'S TRYIN' TUH FRAME
ME INTUH THE STATE
PEN!









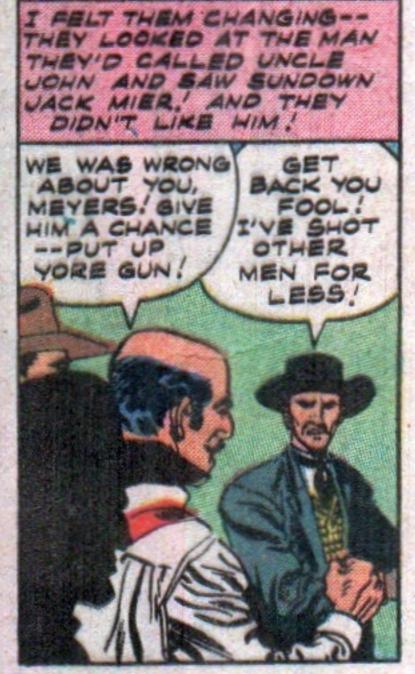






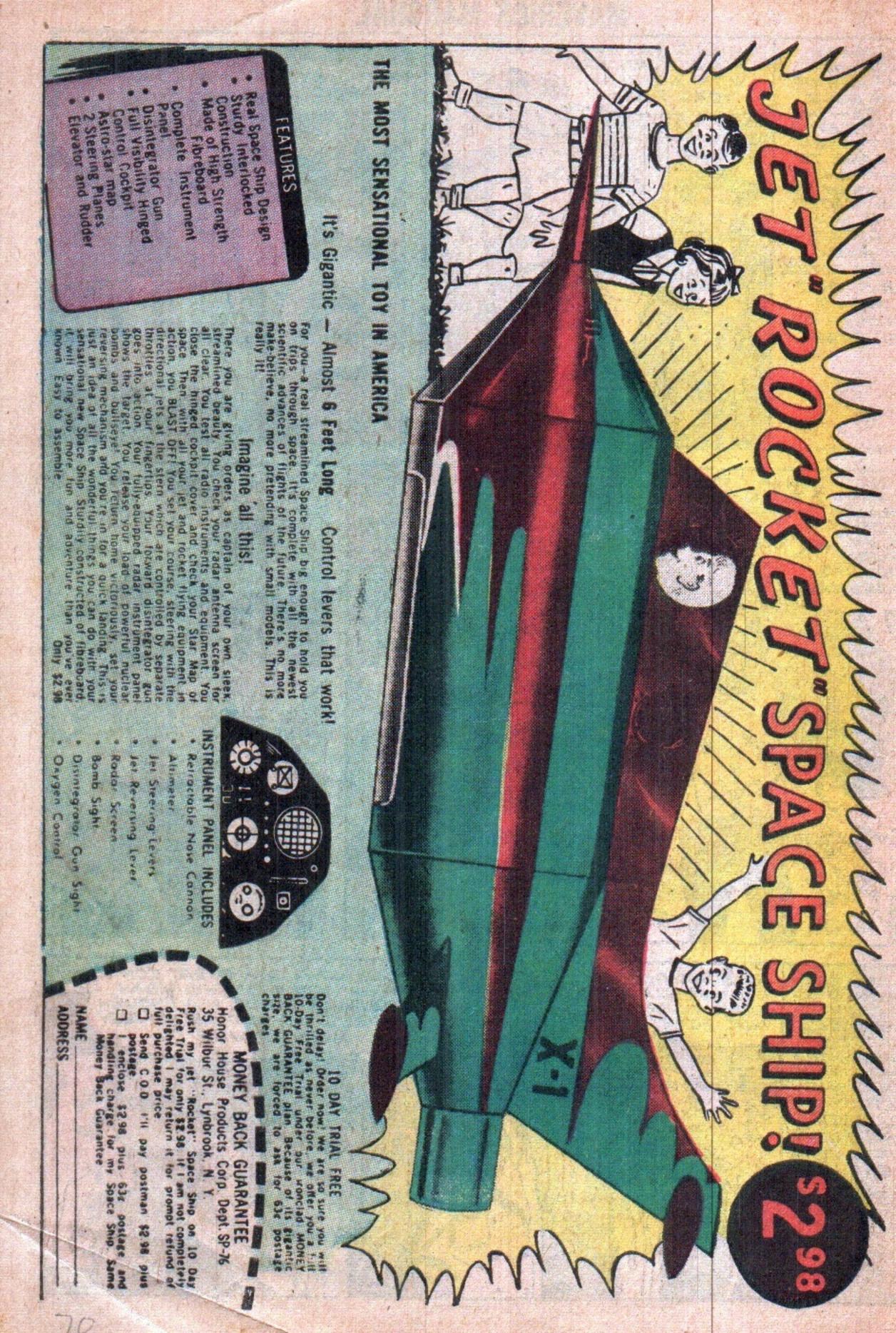












My name is Charles Atlas. Of course, I can't promise that you'll win the title of "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man," as I did. But I do say that I believe I can make a mighty powerful

He-Man out of you - in a very short time. In fact, you can prove it to yourself in 7 days. At my risk, of course. And I have good reason for believing I can do it. Because during the last 30 years I have turned many thousands of weaklings - fellows who were ashamed of their bodies into beautifully-proportioned human dynamos of strength, energy, and tireless endurance... with the kind of muscular development that needn't take "back talk" from any one. My big free book will tell you how my secret of Dynamic Tension may be able to do such a job for you. Where shall I send your copy? There's not a bit of cost or obligation on your part. So mail the coupon now.

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chest and shoulders, make your legs and arms bulge with power Read how "Dynamic Tension" can make you a new man confident popular, successful See pages of actual photos of men who have become "Atlas Champions" my way Read the answers to vital questions about your health personality your future - WHAT I can do for you and HOW I do it. Rush the coupon to me personally:

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Nervous

Shy and Lacking in Confidence?

Overweight and Short

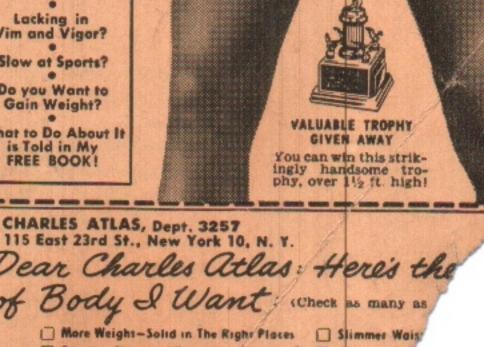
of Breath? Lacking in

Vim and Vigor?

Slow at Sports?

Do you Want to **Gain Weight?**

What to Do About It is Told in My FREE BOOK!



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Dear Charles atlas: Herei	to
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More Powerful Arms and Grip Better Ste	205
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